The American Union.

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Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted the following rates:

1 square (8 lines	3 insertions		$1.00
1 "	1 month		1.50
1 "	3 "		2.50
1 "	6 "		4.00
1 "	12 "		6.00
½ column, one year,			15.00
½ " " "			30.00
1 " " "			60.00

☞ All advertisements collectable on first insertion.

ed from the published volume of laws, $4,934,353.48. These figures, however, do not show in full the amount of money taken out of the State Treasury, as many of the laws are so worded as to conceal their true meaning as to the sum appropriated.

Every voter in Maryland who desires reform and retrenchment in the State Government will vote against the party that has saddled upon Maryland a tax of $825,000 per annum for the payment of interest on its debt, and yearly increases that debt by squandering the money of the taxpayers for the support of such humbug schemes as the present Militia system and the Oyster Navy. By electing the Republican candidates for State officers and the General Assembly, these extravagances will be prevented in the future.

But we commend the statement below of the appropriations made by the last Democratic Legislature to every unprejudiced mind.

Miscellaneous.

Washington Medical University	$5,000 00
Furnishing Governor's Mansion	25,000 00
John R. Robertson, of Charles Co.	49 14
John L. Smith, Talbot Co.	35 50
J. S. M'Cartney Hagerstown	25 00
J. Shaaf Stockett	866 00
John Murphy & Co	185 00
Seymour and Blair Electors	500 00
George Colton & son	2,495 47
Militia (act of April 4)	50,000 00
Agricultural College	3,000 00
Material for Governor's House	69,296,28
Removal of Confederate dead	5,000 00
Land Office Records	4,000 00
Baltimore Live Stock Scales	7,636 00
Dorchester county schools	695,00
John D Bowling, Prince George's	231 40
John Bowling, Prince George's	40 00
M. F. O'Neal	50 00
Howard County Commissioners	2,400 00
Albert Sigmund	204 00
John Murphy & Co (stationery)	7,504 76
A M Payne	397 61
Thos E Dell	500 00
Thos Terry	37 51
C A S Wolf	15 00
Jas S Franklin (Clerk of the Court of Appeals, for fees)	664 43
S Jackson & Co (penknives)	72 00
Jas Hopkins	111 26
Samuel Stewart	17 00
Owen Disney	59 74
Jesse Marden	266 14
Jas E Tate	128 27
Cushing & Medairy	990 50
Live Stock Scales, Baltimore	2,200 00
Authorizing sale city Stock	154,550 00
Authorizing sale Farmers Bank, Annapolis	46,470 00
Authorizing sale B & O Railroad Stock	500,000 00
Instruction of the Blind	10,000 00
Fisheries Commissionees	1,000 00
State Normal School	9,500 00
Chas E Hayward, Dorchester Co	160 00
J B Magruder, Tobacco Warehouse	63 45
Thos Baldwin, same	88 75
Robert Bowie, same	38 50
John Magruder, same	70 00
John H Scott, same	44 00
Wm Hoxton, same	29 25
Thos D Owens, same	92 50
A Knight, same	102 50
Richard B Magruder, same	128 22
George Maniner, same	60 00
C C Hall, same	7 25
W W Berch, same	94 00
Jeremiah Kenny, same	72 00
J G Magruder, same	66 25
Robert Bowie of W, same	53 00
Wm Snowden, same	46 25
W H Sindall, same	105 50
H Crawford, same	24 65
W J Carmack, same	117 50
H B Bowie	59 00
Thos Tucker	105 00
Chestertown College	3,750 00
E P Edgar, Baltimore	282 80
C Magruder, Jr. Prince George's	174 60
J N W Wilson Prince George's	6 46
Jas H McNeal Talbot	114 37
Oyster Navy	26,000 00
Confederate dead at Frederick	2,000 00
A C N Matthews	2,000 00
Robert J Jemison, Carroll Co	490,00
Elkton and Masseys R R Co	58,000 00
Wm Fuzzle Anne Arundel	133 25
House of Reformation	10,000 00
Brice Shipley, Anne Arundel	25 64
W H Tuck Anne Arundel	200 00
John L Smith	25 00
Joseph Phelps	5 00
Daniel Caulk	180 00
Geo W Murdoch	200 00
Thos I Duvall	243 53
Jas E Tate	495 84
Sprigg Harwood	37 25
Samuel Davis	200 00
John Sullivan	31 50
Samuel W Brooks	31 50
Owen M Taylor	10 00
P Dorsey Carr	102 00
Walter Crook, Jr	42 00
Thos A Makibbin	18 50
George Herring	470 00
Wm C Parker	29 13
Daniel L Saunders	46 62
Manchester Academy	2,180 00
Claims against Oyster Navy	7,000 00
Cohen & Campbell's Digest	2,500 00
Officers General Assembly	20,000 00
Academy in Wicomico county	400 00
Deaf and Dumb Asylum	100,000 00
Jas Bullock (militia)	1,256 00
	$1,153,770 23

General Appropriation for 1870.

Salary of Governor	$4,500 00
Secretary of State	2,000 00
Comptroller of the Treasury	2,500 00
Chief Clerk to Comptroller	1,600 00
Assistant Clerks to Comptroller	2,400 00
Treasurer	2,500 00
Chief Clerk to Treasurer	1,600 00
Commissioner of Land Office	1,500 00
Superintendent Labor, etc	2,500 00
Chief Judges First Seven Circuits	24,500 00
Fourteen Associate Judges	39,200 00
Judges Baltimore City Courts	21,000 00
Attorney General	3,000 00
Commissions to Attorney	2,000 00
Officers Court of Appeals	1,000 00
Maryland Reports	5,300 00
Additional Appropriation for Reports	400 00
Extra Appropriation to Clerk of Court Appeals	450 00
	25,000 00
Militia	115,000 00
Pensions	12,500 00
Tobacco Inspectors	600 00
Insurance on warehouses	448 00
Ground rent warehouses	495,000 00
Schools	20,000 00
Education Deaf and Dumb	6,000 00
Agricultural College	31,500 00
Donations to Colleges etc	7,500 00
Executive Contingent Fund	1,500 00
Treasury Contingent Fund	2,500 00
Printing for Comptroller's office	500 00
Library Contingent Fund	2,000 00
Augmentation of the Library	1,000 00
Printing Comptroller's Report	3,000 00
Fuel and lights for public buildings	400 00
Land Office Contingent Fund	2,000 00
Postage for Departments	300 00
Extra appropriation for Secretary Senate	300 00
Extra appropriation for Clerk of House	300 00
Court of Appeals Contingent Fund	150 00
Advertising insurance agents	300 00
Another extra appropriation to Clerk Senate.	2,000 00
Another extra appropriation to Clerk House	150 00
For binding	300 00
Distributing documents	2,000 00
Expenses of Legislature	150,000 00
Indexing laws and journals	1,200 00
To Baltimore city (auction fees)	20,000 00
Appeal Tax Court	159 00
Register of Baltimore city	300 00
Maryland Penitentiary	38,000 00
House of Refuge	15,000 00
Institution for the Blind	20,000 00
Maryland Hospital	4,000 00
Home of the Friendless	1,500 00
St. Edward's Academy	750 00
German Catholic School	750 00
Children's Aid Society	1,000 00
Boys' Home	500 00
Baltimore Orphan Asylum	1,000 00
St. Mary's Industrial School	6,000 00
St. Vincent's Infant Asylum	1,500 00
House of Good Shepherd	1,000 00
Aged Men and Women's Home	1,000 00
Colored orphans	400 00
St. Anthony's Orphan Asylum	400 00
German Orphan Asylum	400 00
St. Mary's Orphan Asylum	400 00
Maryland Institute	3,000 00
Manual Labor School	400,00
Home of Friendless, Easton, Md.	5,000 00
Interest on the public debt	825,000 00
Annapolis and Elk Ridge Road	530 00
Watchmen at public buildings	600 00
Care of public buildings	540 00
Keeper of steam house	540 00
Cleaning rooms Court Appeals	100 00
Messenger to the Governor	700 00
State Vaccine Agent	600 00
Distributing Maryland Reports	50 00
Repairing Roof of State House	500 00
Painting interior of State House	1,500 00
For completing statute Chief Justice Taney	10,000 00
Man in charge of Governor's Mansion	500 00
Debt of Maryland Hospital	16,000 00
Improving public grounds	2,000 00
For sewerage at public grounds	2,000 00
Eastern Hay Scales	266 14
Repairs Tobacco Warehouse	1,431 00
Additional appropriation to Md. Penitentiary	30,000 00
Total	$2,016,635.14

General Appropriations for 1871.

Salary of Governor	$4,500 00
Salary of Secretary of State	2,000 00
Salary of Comptroller	2,500 00
Salary of Comptroller's Chief Clerk	1,600 00
Salary of Comptroller's Assistant clerks	2,400 00
Salary of Treasurer	2,500 00
Salary of Treasurer's Clerk	1,600 00
Salary of State Librarian	1,500 00
Salary of Superintendent Agriculture	2,500 00
Salary of Commissioner Land Office	1,500 00
Salary of Seven Judges of Courts	24,500 00
Salary of Fourteen Associate Judges	39,200 00
Salary of Baltimore City Judges	21,000 00
Salary of Attorney General	3,000 00
Commissioners to Attorney	2,000 00
Sheriff and Crier Court Appeals	1,000 00
State Reporter	1,000 00
Subscription to Court of Appeals Reports	5,300 00
Payment of Pensions	115,000 00
Five Tobacco Inspectors	12,000 00
Insurance on Warehouses	300 00
Ground rent on Warehouse lots	448 00
Schools	490,000 00
Deaf and Dumb	20,000 00
Agricultural College	6,000 00
Colleges, Academies and Schools	31,500 00
Contingent Fund of Executive	7,500 00
Contingent Fund of Treasurer	1,500 00
Contingent Fund of Comptroller	2,600 00
Contingent Fund of Library	500 00
For Furnishing Library	2,000 00
Printing Comptroller's Report	1,000 00
Advertising	300 00
Fuel and Light for Public Grounds	3,000 00
Contingent Fund for Land Office	400 00
Secretary of the Senate, in addition to per diem	300 00
Clerk of the House, in addition to regular salary	300 00
Mayor and Council of Baltimore	20,000 00
Maryland Institute	3,000 00
Appeal Tax Court of Baltimore	150 00
Register of Baltimore	300 00
Maryland Penitentiary	38,000 00
House of Refuge	15,000 00
St. Edward's Academy, Cumberland	750 00
F. M. Gramlich	750 00
Home of the Friendless	1,500 00
St. Vincent's Infant Asylum	1,500 00
House of Good Shepherd	1,000 00
St. Agnes' Hospital	500 00
Children's Aid Society	500 00
Baltimore Orphan Asylum	1,000 00
St. Mary's Industrial School	6,000 00
Blind Asylum	15,000 00
Shelter for Colored Orphans	400 00
St. Anthony's Orphan Asylum	400 00
St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum	400 00
German Orphan Asylum	400 00
Union Orphan Asylum	400 00
Manual Labor School	400 00
Boy's Home	500 00
State Agricultural Association	10,000 00
Law Department University of Maryland	1,000 00
Payment of interest on State debt	825,000 00
Annapolis and Elkridge Railroad Company	3,910 00
	1,763,938.11

Recapitulation.

Miscellaneous appropriations	1,153,770 23
General appropriations for '70	2,016,645 14
General appropriations for '71	1,766,738.11
Total	$4.934.353.48

Republican vs. Democratic Administrations.

From the annual reports of the Comptroller of the Treasury for the years 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865 and 1866, during which period the Republican party had control of the finances of Maryland, we take the following official statements of the entire expenditures for each year. From the laws enacted by the General Assembly since the Democratic party came into power, we compile a list of their expenditures. We invite a close and careful comparison of the figures. It will be remembered that when the Republicans controlled legislation they had the immense burdens of the war upon their shoulders, and authorized loans which were never expended by the party, but were subsequently used by the party now in power. The following is the comparative statement:

Rep.	*Expenditures.*	*Dem.*	*Expenditures*
1861	$1,046,356.41	1867	$3,704,536.37
1862	1,546,859.10	1868 9	8,518,890.32
1863	1,286,327.44	1870 1	4,935,353.58
1864	2,391,930.62		
1865	3,126,565.53	Total	$17,257,780.17
1866	3,390,617.58		
Total	$12,789,617.58		

Thus in four years of peace the Democratic party has expended four millions and a half more money than the Republican party did during six years of war, besides which they have increased the debt of the State, fully two millions, whilst the Republican party reduced it nearly four millions. It should be remembered that there was not one Republican member or Senator in the Legisatures that have thus squandered the people's money.

IDLENESS in the Christian life is unnatural, it shows that the foundations are wrong. With the love of Christ in the heart, we must work, there is pressure upon us which we cannot resist. "Woe s me if I preach not the gospel," is not applicable to the pulpit alone, but to every one who has made a profession of Christ.

Indian Summer.

That short, delicious season between the frosts of October and the ice of late November is a feature peculiar to the climate of our country north of the thirty-ninth parallel, and especially in New England and the region around the great lakes. It was noticed by the early settlers in New England, in letters written to their friends at home. They were charmed by the strange gorgeous beauty of the American forests, when the trees seemed shrouded in trailing banners dyed in the glories of Iris, that ushered in that delightsome season of warm balmy air, which seemed to bless all nature with a soothing dreaminess and repose after the labor of producing and garnering earth's treasures had ceased. It is a season when the storms of the autumnal equinox are over; and sometimes two or three weeks of uninterrupted fine weather give delight before the bitter cold and the rough blasts of winter come on.

This is the season which the Indians in the middle regions of the continent looked forward to with pleasure, for during its continuance they gathered in their winter store of fully ripened maize (which we call Indian corn), and their chief supply of flesh for use in the dreary months of deep snows. Then the lakes, small and great, are placid. Sometimes for days not a wavelet appears upon their bosom, and navigation over long distances in bark canoes was and is perfectly safe.

The savages regarded this season as a gift of one of their most honored deities—the southwest wind personified—to whose sunny and fruitful land these more northerly tribes believed their souls would go after death. This was the Indian's real harvest-time, and for that reason the early settlers called it the Idian's summer.

So runs a legend of the Narragansets:

From Kontontowit's bright savannahs;
Through which yellow streams are flowing
Whence the southwest wind comes laden
With the scent of April blossoms,
Came the crow, as black as midnight,
With a grain of corn in one ear
And a bean borne in the other
(Of the two we make suc-co-tash),
And with wisdom quickly taught us
How to plant the seeds, and gather
Harvests from them in the autumn,
After frost had slain the flowers—
Golden-rod and sparkling aster,
In that most delicious season,
Warm, and bright, and all auspicious
For the fisherman and hunter,
All our winter's store is garnered,
'Tis our beauteous Autumn-Summer.

Decay is slow combustion. With this fact in hand, philosophers have plausibly accounted for the warmth of the Indian summer time on the borders of winter by assuming that the heat then evolved in the process of the decay of the forest leaves and other vegetation is produced by that decay.

In Europe a corresponding recurrence of summer weather in late autumn is styled St. Martin's Summer, from Martinmas, or St. Martin's Day, which falls on the 11th of November, and which is marked by eating of roast goose in England, while in France it is kept as a kind of carnival.—*Harper's Bazar.*

What is Thine Age?

"Father," said a Persian monarch to the old man who, according to Orential usage, bowed before the sovereign's throne, "pray be seated; I cannot receive homage from one bent with years, whose head is white with the frost of age. And now father," said the monarch, when the old man had taken the proffered seat; "tell me thine age; how many of the sun's revolutions hast thou counted?" "Sire," answered the old man, "I am but four years."—"What!" interrupted the King; "fearest thou not to answer me falsely, or dost thou jest on the very brink of the tomb?"—"I speak not falsely, sire," replied the aged man, "neither would I offer a foolish jest on a subject so solemn. Eighty long years have I wasted in folly and sinful pleasures, and in amassing wealth, none of which can I take with me when I leave this world. Four only have I spent in doing good to my fellow men. And shall I count these years that have been utterly wasted? Are they not worse than blank and is not that portion only worthy to be reckoned as a part of my life which has answered life's best end?"

A SUCCESSFUL CALIFORNIAN.—Mr. [illegible]zo Hayward, of San Francisco, is represented as a kind of Californian Monte Cristo. He is a Vermonter by birth; went to the Golden State many years ago; made considerable money; invested it in a piece of mining land, which promised well but yielded nothing. Hayward spent all his means, and then borrowed of a former partner, who had retired from the discouraging enterprise in disgust, all the money, $3,000 the good-hearted fellow had in the world. Hayward had hope through every adverse circumstance, and went on with his work until his laborers were reduced to a bag of beans, and his last penny exhausted. Then, at last, he reached the precious ore, and obtained the first product of the famous Amador mine, the richest on the globe. When the mine was was paying $40,000 a month, Hayward, in gratitude, made over to his partner and friend half the mine. His partner retired afterward with $2,000,000, [illegible] Hayward, weary of growing rich, sold it [illegible] a stock company. The Amador will yield $500,000 net this year.

WHEN is a handkerchief like an ins[illegible]? When it is re-scented.

Now!

During a violent storm, a trading vessel was driven upon a high rock on the Western coast of England and immediately became a perfect wreck.

Many of the crew perished, but the captain and his wife were providentially enabled to reach this rock and clambered up its sides to escape the waves. But all danger was not over. Their place of shelter was a crag separated from the mainland by a deep channel, where the sea rushed with terrific violence between the rugged cliffs on both sides. The cold was intense, and they had neither covering nor shelter. The tide was running rapidly and night was drawing on.

It was plain that, unless prompt assistance was rendered, they could not hope to survive. Happily they were seen from the neighboring shore, and a boat immediately launched to attempt their deliverance. For the boat to approach the rock was found utterly impossible, and the only alternative was to project a rope towards them from the shore by means of a rocket, and then haul them through the surf within reach of the boat. After many fruitless trials the attempt to throw the rope was successful. The captain grasped it with life and death tenacity, and by means of it a second was drawn from the shore, and one made fast to the person of each. The mountain waves with every successive flow surged up to their feet, and then receding laid bare the broken and pointed rocks which were spread out below. It was thus rendered clear that their only way of deliverence was to spring upon the bosom of the wave at the moment of its highest swell, and thus be born safely over the danger and death which slept beneath the raging billows.

The wife is the first to make tha attempt and is instructed what to do. All is ready! The great wave is seen from a distance sweeping on nearer and nearer with majestic grandeur. "Now! now!" shouted the crew. "Spring upon the wave," cries her husband, with passionate earnestness.

Alas! she trembles, hesitates, delays, only for a moment, but that moment is fatal. She leaps at last, but the wave has rolled by, and she falls upon the rocks beneath a mangled and lifeless corpse. The ocean billows become her winding-sheet, and the restless winds moan her requiem.

Her husband, ignorant of her hapless fate, takes the wave at its swell and is saved.

Now is the accepted time.

The Wages of Royality.

Royality is, perhaps, the best business, going, regarded from a pecuniary standpoint. The salaries of Emperors and Kings are for the most part liberal, and no deduction is made on account of absence from duty.

The Czar of Russia has the most profitable berth, his wages averaging $25,000 per day, or 365 times as much as President Grant receives. The Sultan of Turkey struggles along on $18'000 per day.—How he can do it, with his large family, and the inevitable enormous dry goods bills—is not easy to understand. Louis Napoleon, last September, lost a place that paid him $14,000 per day; but he has been prudent, and has saved up something handsome, which will keep him comfortable in his old age. What the pay of Emperor William, of Germany may be we don't know; but as King of Prussia, he was paid only $8,210 per day, or $3,000,000 per year. Victor Emanuel, of Italy, enjoys an income of about $3,000,000.—Queen Victoria is a good manager, and keeps the pot a-bilin on about $2,000,000 per year. The Prince of Wales finds 625,000 unequal to his expenses. Some time ago a man named Neeldy left Queen Victoria $1,750,000, and Prince Albert left her $5,000,000. It is believed that she will "cut up" more richly than any other sovereign of Europe.

In contrast to these magnificent figures it may be interesting to know that the average income of nine millions of people in England and Wales is less than two shillings per day.

SHUN evil speakers. Deal tenderly with the absent; say nothing to inflict a wound on their reputation. They may be wrong and wicked, yet your knowledge of it does not oblige you to disclose their character, except to save others from injury. Then do it in a way that bespeaks a spirit of kindness to the absent offender. Be not hasty to credit evil reports. They are often the result of misunderstanding, or of evil design, or they proceed from an exaggerated or partial disclosure of facts. Wait and learn the whole history before you decide; then believe just evidence compels you to, and no more. But even then, take heed not to indulge the least unkindness, else you dissipate all the spirit of your prayer for them, and unnerve yourself for doing them good.

THE ceremony of tying the knot is very much simplified in the Hoosier State, as the following scene will show: "What is your name, sir?" "Matty." "What is your name, miss?" "Polly." "Matty, do you love Polly?" "No mistake."—"Do you love Matty?" "Well, I reckon." "Well then,

"I pronounce you man and wife,
All the days of your life."

A PRUDENT man is like a pin—his head prevents him from going too far.

Poetry.

WE ALL MIGHT DO GOOD.

We all might do good
Where we often do ill;
There is always the way,
If there be but the will.
Though it be but a word
Kindly breathed or suppressed,
It may guard off some pain,
Or give peace to some breast.

We all might do good
In a thousand small ways—
In forbearing to flatter,
Yet yielding due praise;
In spurning ill remor,
Reproving wrong done,
And treating but kindly
The heart we have won.

We all might do good,
Whether lowly or great,
For the deed is not gauged
By the purse or estate;
If it be but a cup
Of cold water that's given,
Like the widow's two mites,
It is something for Heaven.

The Richest Boy.

The papers are telling about a boy in New England, now fourteen years of age who is supposed to be the richest boy in the United States, because he has a great deal of money. To our mind the richest boy in America, is the one who is good hearted, honest, intelligent, ambitious, and willing to do right. He is one who loves his mother, and always has a kind word for her; who loves his sister or sisters, and is the one who does not call his father the "old man," but who loves him, speaks kindly to and of him, and tries to help him as the signs of old age gather fast upon his brow.

The richest is the one who has pluck to fight his destiny and future. He is the one who has the manhood to do right and be honest, and is striving to be somebody; who is above doing a mean action who would not tell a lie to screen himself or betray a friend. He whose mind is full of noble thoughts for the future, who is determined to win a good name by good deeds. This is the richest boy in America. Which one of our readers is it?

This boy we like, we would be glad to see, would be glad to take him by the hand and tell him to go on earnestly, that success might crown his efforts. And if he is a poor boy, we could meet him at the threshold, bid him enter, and give him good advice, well and kindly meant.

That other rich boy in New England, we don't care anything about, for there are fools and snobs enough to worship, flatter and spoil him.

Waiting.

There's a chubby little infant in the cradle, his fat feet just looking out from under the blanket, his eyes sparkling with health, his fat fist jammed into his mouth. He's a mere nothing—only a baby. But he is waiting. Some day he will be a man, and will take part in the bustle of the great business life. Years are before him—long life is his, hands tender will guide him over rough places until he has man's years and man's independence. Only waiting.

There's an old man seated in the nook of the hearth stone, his head white as snow, his life almost gone. He is waiting.—Though he hears not your kind words, there are voices so soft and gentle and sympathetic, that tell him: Wait a little longer, old man—a few more days of this life, and then we will carry you safe over." And the old man waits and listens for the glad news. He has been young, old—has traveled thorny paths and flowery walks—seen bright suns go down in the midst of dark and cruel storms, and now he knows that a few days will see him home—see his spirit hovering over the earth—up there where old are young, and where young are blessed. Only waiting.

All of us are waiting. We may go far from home, seek the bustle of business, seclude ourselves from the world, be good or bad, amass fortunes or live in poverty, and our day must come. The thought is with us, we cannot make it stay away. Death, death, and yet live as if it would never come. The infant in the cradle may not live a year—the old man in the corner may see our grave before he comes. Cannot we all be better men and women—have better, nobler thoughts—give more heed to death—seek a safer road to heaven? Are there any so good that some evil has not crept in? Are there any so bad that they could not be reformed?

Life! oh, what is life—a day—an hour? A rough journey, tears, sighs, sadness, and then the voice bids us come over the threshold of death for eternal judgment.

THE VALLEY OF DEATH.—David thought it dark, and filled with shadows. Christiana passed over Jordon before she came to the Celestial City. Elijah went through it in a chariot of fire, and Enoch, of light. Some have gone down into loathseme dungeons to seek its portal, others mounted on scaffolds to find the gate, and more have laid themselves down quietly upon their beds until the messenger came to give them dismission, and lead them on their way. And little does it matter in what way we go therein, or how soon we enter upon the path, so that we finish the journey in safety. The road is not long; and though it be dark, or shadowy, or lonely, or cold, if the Saviour of sinners be there we need fear no evil.

Sad Fate of a Baloonist.

At Paola, Orange county, Indiana, on Saturday, Professor Wilbur made arrangements for a balloon ascension. He was accompanied by Geo. Knapp, editor of the Orange County Union. As they were getting into the baloon the cords gave way and they only succeeded in grasping the ropes as the balloon rose. Knapp let go, and fell 30 feet without serious injury.—The Professor held on, and attempted to climb into the basket, but was unable to do so, and the balloon shot upward rapidly, with Wilbur hanging below. The spectators were thrilled with horror at the terrific scene, which ended in a dreadful manner. At a height of about one mile the doomed man let go his hold, and came whirling to the earth. As he approached the earth he was feet foremost, then spread out horizontally, then doubled up, turned over, and then straightened out with his head downward. As he struck the earth he fell upon his head and back; and his head was mashed into an indistinguishable mass and his body made an indentation in the ground eight inches deep and it rebounded fourteen feet from where it struck. The Professor's young wife and little daughter were on the ground, and witnessed the terrible affair. The remains of the unfortunate man were properly cared for, and buried at Paola the next day.

A WONDERFUL [illegible].—A manufacturer, a vender of quack medicines [illegible] rheumatism and the growth of hair combined, frequently wrote to a friend for a recommendation of his (the manufacturer's) "balsam." In a few days he received the following, which we call pretty strong:

"Dear Sir: The land composing this farm has hither been so poor that a Chinaman could no get a living off it, and so by my ny that we had to slice our potatoes, and plant them edgeways; but hearing of your balsam, I put some on the corner of a ten-acre field surrounded by a rail fence, and in the morning I found the stones had entirely disappeared, and a neat wall encircled the field; the rails were split into fire-wood and piled up symmetrically in my back yard. I put half an ounce in the middle of a huckleberry swamp; two days saw it cleared off, planted with corn and pumpkins, and a row of peach trees in full blossom through the middle. As an evidence of its tremendous strength, I would say it drew a striking likeness of my eldest [illegible] out of a millpond, drew a blister all over his stomach, drew a load of potatoes four miles to market, drew grease out of a flint, and eventually drew a prize of $87 out of a defunct lottery."

LABOR AND DRUNKENNESS.—What advantages can accrue to labor from increased wages, or from shortened hours, so long as the laborer spends his time and money in ale-houses and gin-mills? The more he earns, the more he will waste for whisky and beer. The more time he has for recreation, the longer will he lounge about the bar-room, in the society of drunken loafers. Labor has no antagonist formidable and merciless as drunkenness. Increased wages with a drunkard signify not increased bread, and beef, and clothing but increased opportunities for intemperance, increased beer and whiskey. Spare hours do not imply industry, economy, study, and happy evenings at home, but additional leisure in the haunts of vice and crime.

THAT ONE GLASS.—For two years past I have been laboring to save an inebriate. After several relapses he became perfectly sober and gave hope of permanent reform. His wife remarked, "If he falls again it will kill me." Things went on smoothly several months. That once darkened home had become once more a sunny spot. But one day the reformed man met an old friend, who invited him to dinner. At the table wine was furnished, and the entertainer pressed the reformed inebriate to take a glass with him. He kpew the man's former habits. The unhappy man swallowed one glass, and it unchained the demon in [illegible] moment. From that hour to this my poor friend has hardly seen a sober day, and nothing but a miracle of God's grace will ever lift him from the bottomless pit into which one treacherous glass of champagne hurled him in an instant. In this case it is not difficult to dececide who was the greatest sinner. The man who urged the reformed inebriate to touch a drop of intoxicating liquor deserves to be imprisoned ten years at hard labor. He is not a fit person to run at large, for where is the moral difference of assassination with a knife and assassination with a "glass" of poison?

SINCERITY.—Give us sincere friends none. This hollow glitter of smile and words—compliments that mean nothing, protestations of affection as solid as froth from champagne—invitation which are but pretty sentences, uttered because such things are customary—are all worthless. There is no need of them. It is proper to be civil and courteous to the indifferent; but why assume friendship, outward show when no reality underlies it? When one feels friendship, the [illegible] that sentiment cannot suffer, and [illegible] hearts untroubled—cannot be [illegible] leaving us unharmed.

A BOSTON hair dresser begins his advertisement with the startling announcement that "Bismark is said to have [illegible] solitary hairs on the top of his [illegible] head, and those two are gray."

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